

1838

# Star Spirit

Sydney Nelson

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.



WAKE DAUGHTER OF OCEAN!



*The Poetry from the Poems of*

JOHN GRAHAM ESQ.



S. NELSON.

PHILADELPHIA,

*Published by* FLOT, MEIGNEN & C<sup>o</sup> 217 Chesnut St.



## ALLEGRETTO

E

DOLCE.

Wake daughter of O — cean! fair

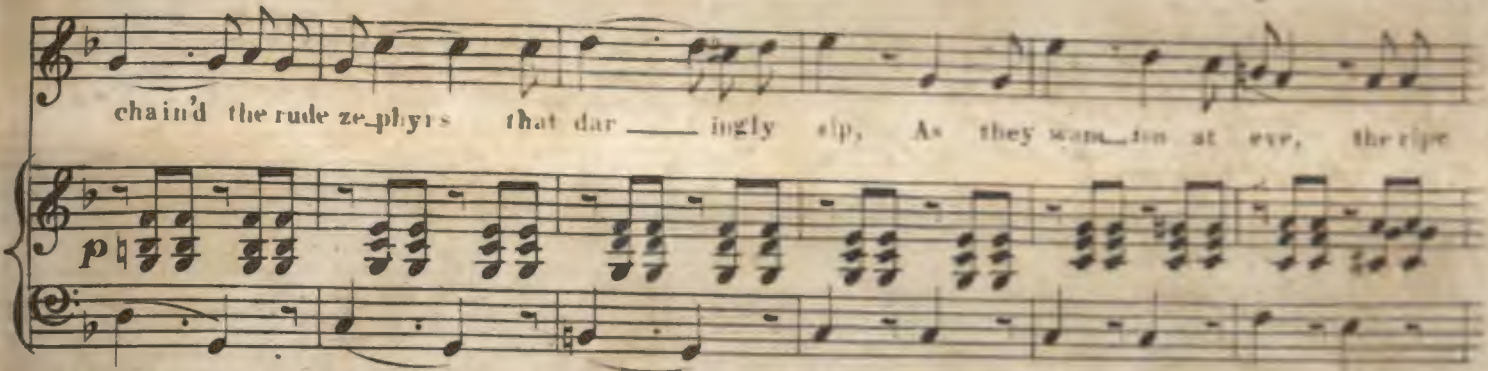
child of the Seal Our fond eyes are weary with watch\_ing for thee; Each

Spi — rit has wander'd ray like from its sphere, To rest on thy bosom why

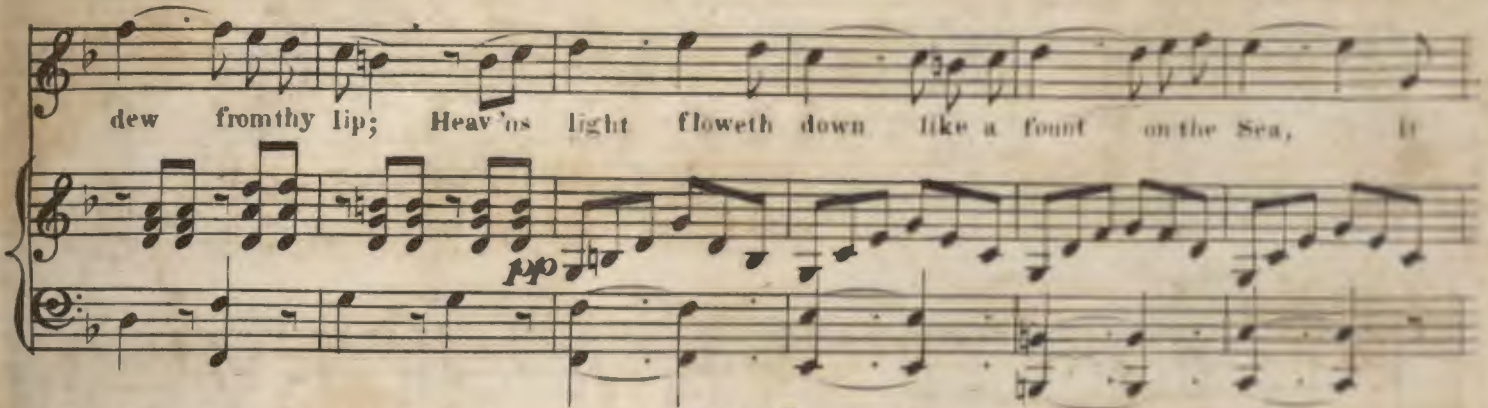
art thou not here? We have



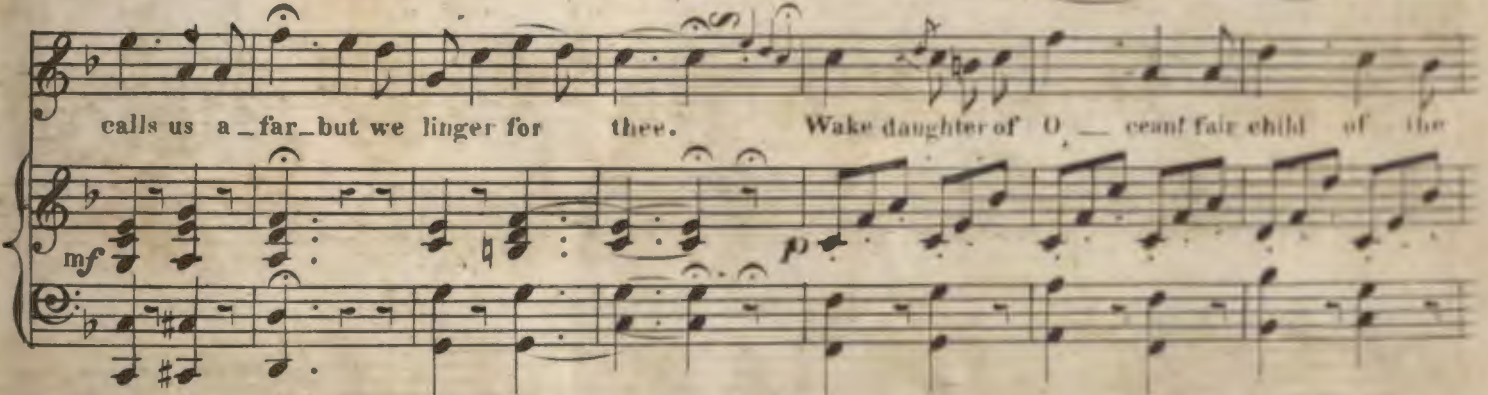
chained the rude zephyrs that dar — ingly slip, As they wa — n — on at eve, the ripe



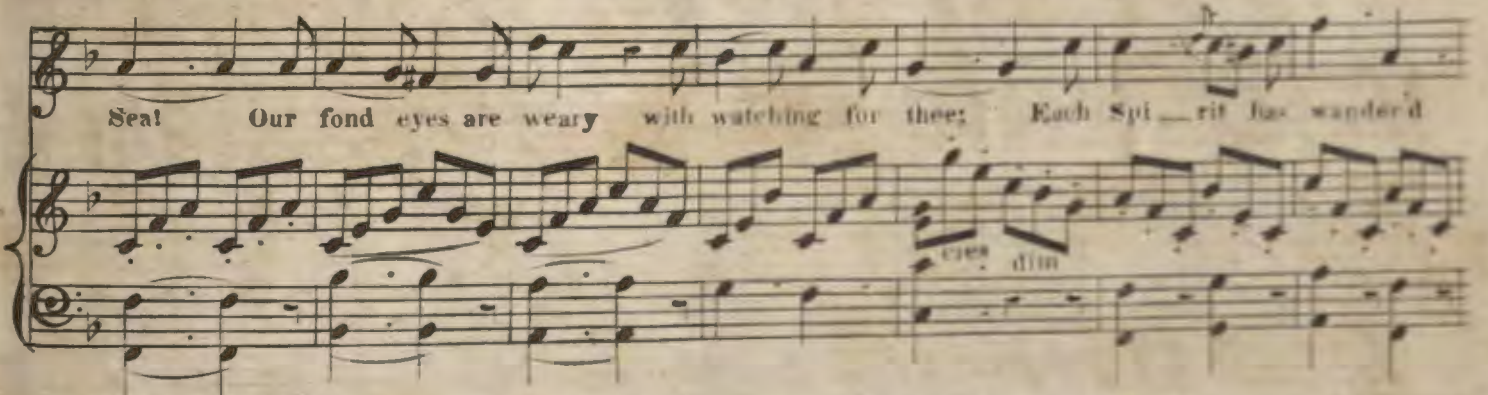
dew from thy lip; Heav'n's light floweth down like a fount on the Sea, It



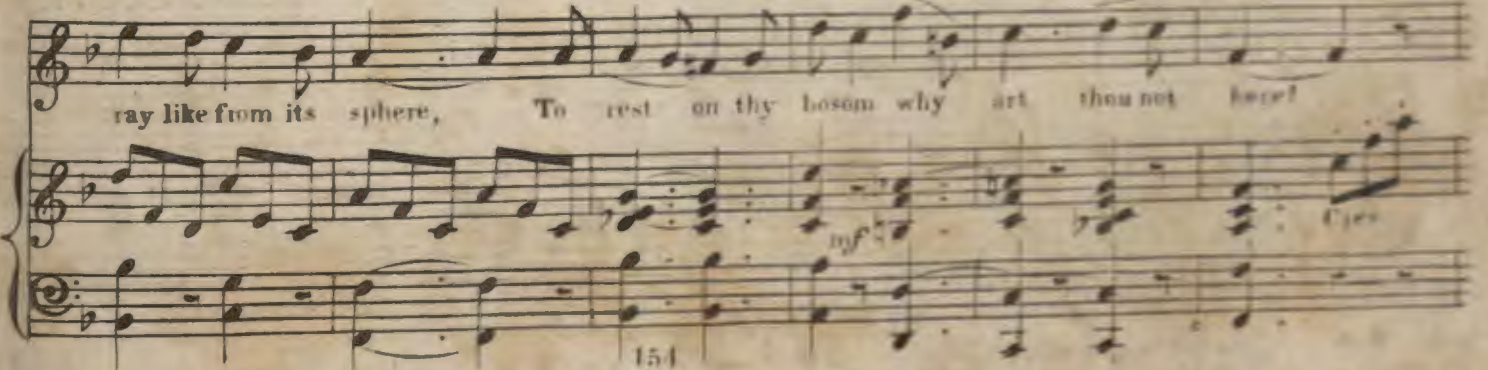
calls us a — far — but we linger for thee. Wake daughter of O — ceant fair child of the



Seal Our fond eyes are weary with watching for thee; Each Spi — rit has wander'd



ray like from its sphere, To rest on thy bosom why art thou not here?





Oh! bright is the

track of our path-way a-bove But the cold earth is brighter when hal-low'd by

love And the Star Spirit bends from his de-so-late shrine, Sweet maid of the

waters to worship at thine! Wake daughter of O-cean! fair child of the



Sea! Our fond eyes are weary with watching for thee, Each Spirit has wander'd

ray like from its sphere, To rest on thy bosom why art thou not here? Each Spirit has

wander'd ray like from its sphere, To rest on thy bosom why art thou not

here, why art thou not here, why art thou not here?

*cres dim p*  
*pp*  
*mf*  
*cres*



